

## Hype Waltz

### Biting Elbows

What is there not to like.  
I stopped believing the hype.  
A long time ago and now.

Went to the parlor.  
Where there were no danger.  
Not like a laser fell to the Reich.  
Into my skull, I ain't that dull.  
Take into account, now say it.

Yes sir!  
We are getting much closer.  
Than ever before.  
I swore to your god.  
That I'd break your back.  
'Cos my name is capitalism.  
With a big fucking C.  
I never look back no.  
I never do.

Excuse me please my head is full.  
My head is full of chemicals.  
They push and pull and rabbleroise.  
Look forward to cleaning.

The liver.

Your breath sends a shiver down my spine.

Wait here please.  
Don't tell me things are under control please.  
When I know you know what it is that awaits me.  
And I know you know what its gonna do to me.  
Fuck you start talking

I thought about.  
Thinking of the truth.  
Then I got a little angry and I chipped a tooth.  
perhaps if I brushed my mind more often.  
Then it wouldn't get darker and it wouldn't soften.

Fever, strike me down and deliver.  
All the love I forgive her.  
And the rest has no case in any case.